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RURAL ECONOMY.

From the Farmer's Cabinet.

THE DAIRY.

The properties of a good milk house are, that it be cool in the summer, and moderately warm in the winter, so as to preserve a temperature of about 45 degrees throughout the whole year; and that it be dry, so as to admit of its being clean and sweet at all times. A butter dairy consists of three apartments—a milk house, a churning house with a proper boiler, and other conveniences for scalding and washing the implements, which should be dried out doors when the weather will permit. The cheese dairy should likewise consist of three apartments—a milk house, a scalding and pressing house, and a salting house. To these may be added a cheese room or loft. A dairy for a small family may be formed in a thick walled dry cellar, having windows on the north and east sides, which are preferable for ventilation. In winter these windows should have double sashes, and in summer, a fixed frame of close wire netting, or hair cloth, to exclude flies and other insects.

In most places cows are milked twice in twenty-four hours, throughout the year. Where quantity of milk or cheese is an object, three times milking must be preferable; but as twelve hours are necessary for the due preparation of the milk in the cow, it must be inferior in quality if drawn more than twice a day. Whatever be the times of milking, the milk should be drawn off clear; otherwise, what is left will be reabsorbed into the system, and no more be generated than is requisite to supply the quantity actually drawn. The milk, whether a man or woman, ought to be mild in manners, and good tempered. If the operation is performed harshly, it becomes painful to the cow, who, in this case, often brings into action her faculty of retaining her milk at pleasure; but if gently performed, it seems rather to give pleasure. When cows are ticklish, they should be treated with the most soothing gentleness, and never with harshness or severity; and when the udder is hard and painful, it should be tenderly fermented with lukewarm water and stroked gently; by which simple expedient the cow will be brought into good temper, and will yield her milk without hesitation. Whenever the teats of the cow become scratched, or wounded, so as to produce foul or corrupted milk, it ought on no account, to be mixed with the sweet milk, lest it should taint the atmosphere, and thus prove injurious to the rest of the milk.

Cows should be milked as near the dairy as possible, in order to prevent the necessity of carrying and cooling the milk before it is put into the churning dishes. Every cow's milk should be kept separate till the peculiar properties of such is so well known as to admit of their being well classed, when those that are most nearly allied, may be mixed together. The very best quality of butter can only be economically made in those dairies where cheese is also made; because in the best part of each cow's milk (the first drawn off) can be set apart for throwing up cream, the east part of this cream (the first separated) can be taken in order to make into butter, and the remainder, or all the rest of the milk and cream of the dairy, can be turned into cheese. The spontaneous separation of cream, and the production of butter, are never effected but in consequence of production of acid in the milk. Hence it is, that where the whole milk is set apart for the separation of cream and the whole of the cream is separated, the milk must necessarily have turned sour before it is made into cheese; and no very excellent cheese can be made from milk which has once attained that state.

BEES.

Some persons that keep bees neglect to take them up until some weeks after they have been consuming the honey in the hive. The bee ceases to procure honey as fast as they consume it earlier in the season than is generally supposed. They lose after the first of September until they have access to Buck-wheat that is in bloom. They will not generally collect honey enough to support them in the two last weeks in August unless the weather is very favourable to their labouring, and the season is wet, so as to keep a supply of honey in the flowers. We have sometimes weighed hives every week or fortnight, and found that in a dry season the hives were heaviest the last of July. A hive that gained ten pounds a week in the last of June and first of July, lost 3 lbs. from July 23 to Aug. 6th. During this fortnight, the weather was as warm as it had been any time in the season, but it was very dry and of course the flowers afforded but a little honey. If any person supposes that bees will gain, at this season of the year, let him weigh his hives every week, and he will soon be convinced to the contrary, unless his bees have an unusually good pasture.

Yankee Farmer.

FATTENING HOGS.

On the first day of December, four shoats of the same breed, nearly of a size, and as much alike in every respect as could be selected from a herd of ninety-odd hogs, were made choice of; each carefully weighed and placed in a separate sty, where their food could be exactly regulated. They weighed between 81 pounds and 100. The two, whose weights together made 185 pounds, were fed on one gallon of shelled Indian corn, weighing seven pounds to each, for every twenty-four hours, and as much water as they wanted. This quantity of food was plenty for them; generally they about consumed it. Some five or six different days between the first of December, and fourth of January, the time the experiment was going on, they did not eat their whole allowances.

For the two shoats, whose weights together made 173 pounds, seven pounds of good Indian corn meal, by measure ten pints were made into good mush, or hasty-pudding, and divided between them for every twenty-four hours. That is, these two had allowed them exactly half the weight of meal which the others had of raw corn. The seven pounds of meal were daily mixed with scalding water, and then well boiled: the whole process of cooking was done on an average of one and a half hours. They were all fed twice a day, and at the same time. The evening feed of the shoats, fed on mush, was generally warm—the morning feed, having stood all night, was always cold. The seven pounds, or ten pints of meal, when cooked, weighed an average of 30 pounds, and measured an average of three gallons. There was a difference of nine pounds in the weight of the latter pair—the smallest had the least appetite, and his allowance of 15 pounds of mush, was just as much as he appeared to want, or would eat up clear; the other was greedy, and always sharp set, despatched his mess quickly, and wanted more.

Before the experiment had progressed a fortnight, there was a very perceptible difference in the appearance of these pigs. Those fed on the mush assumed a more thrifty, healthy, fresh appearance, particularly of their hair, and this difference became more striking as the experiment advanced.

On the 4th of January, while preparations were making for killing and dressing, they were again weighed on the hoof. One of those, then, whose daily allowance had been seven pounds of corn each, had increased 20 pounds in the 24 days; the other which had had an equal allowance of corn, had increased only five pounds. I could not account for the difference by any thing I could discover, either before or after killing; the appetites of these two were much more alike than of the others; and their health was apparently equally good.

Of the pair fed on mush, whose daily allowance had been three and a half pounds of meal each, the greedy one had gained 23 pounds and the other 21 pounds.

These are all the material facts in these experiments, except that a very small portion of salt was put into each mess of mush—and there is no miracle in them. The hogs allowed 3½ pounds of each, gained less than three-fourths of a pound daily, and this surely they might have gained from the meal; but they gained more than those fed on double that quantity of corn. The saving of one half of the immense quantity of corn consumed in raising and fattening hogs in Maryland, would be well worth the offer of a premium to have these experiments accurately repeated and tested by different persons.—*Ms. Ag. Report.*

KEEPING EGGS.

Putting down in water thoroughly saturated with quick lime is now generally adopted and is found to be the cheapest, as well as the surest mode of keeping them uninjured. We have sometimes seen so much lime used as to pack close around the lower courses of eggs, and from which they could with difficulty be extricated. This is not necessary; that the water should be thoroughly impregnated with the lime is all that is required, and to secure this object, a thin layer of lime on the bottom of the vessel may be admissible, nothing more.—*Genessee Farmer.*

TO EXTRACT OIL FROM COTTON.

As soon as possible after the oil has been split, take the article on which it fell and immerse it in clean cold water. After soaking awhile, the oil will begin to float upon the surface; when this takes place change the water. By thus removing the water frequently during a few hours, the oil will be gradually and completely removed without rubbing or washing, and when dry iron it, and no vestige of the oil will remain, nor any change of color be visible.—*New England Farmer.*

POTATOES MANURED WITH PINE LEAVES.—A Southern paper states that pine boughs and leaves make an excellent manure for potatoes.

A farmer, in New Jersey, having a large number of young pine trees growing near his potato grounds, he gathered a sufficient quantity of the boughs to form a considerable covering to a row of potatoes which he was planting in drills. In the drill on one side of this he used lime for manure, and on the other he put in marl. They were all covered with earth in the same manner, and received the same culture. On digging them, those manured with the pine were twice as large as the others, and double in quantity.

Electricity.—We noticed not long since in a foreign journal, a wager between a London scientific gardener and a celebrated cook, that the former would produce a handsome salad and cress from the seed, before the latter could cook, in good style, a leg

of mutton to be eaten with the salad. The wager was won by the gardener. The process was to immerse the seed for a time in oxymuriatic acid, then sow it in a light soil, letting it be covered with a metallic cover, and bringing in contact with the whole an electrical machine. By the same agent hen's eggs, which require twenty or twenty-one days to hatch by animal heat, have been hatched in a few hours. Water, apparently free from any animalcule, in an hour can be rendered full of living insects. It has long been suspected that what is called electro-magnetism performed a prominent part in the formation and growth of animal and vegetable matter, and these experiments would seem to place the matter beyond doubt. Should these results be confirmed by further experiments, a new era in physiology, both vegetable and animal, may be considered as commenced, as another step taken in drawing the veil which shrouds the mysterious operations in the inner courts of the temple of nature.

Genessee Farmer.

From Zion's Herald.

CHRISTIAN DECISION ILLUSTRATED.

Dear Madam,—If you can find room in your valuable journal for the following interesting and instructive fact, you will oblige A Pastor.

About twelve months since, I had the pleasure of introducing into my church a lady, who with her husband had long continued an enemy to the cross of Christ. The Lord, in mercy, was pleased at length to convince her of sin, and righteousness, and judgment, and after a variety of exercises, severe and protracted, she was enabled to believe on the Lord Jesus Christ for life and salvation, and enjoyed, as a blessed consequence, that peace which the world can neither give nor take away.

I regret to say, that, though her husband cheerfully joined her in parties of pleasure, and fully participated in all the fashionable follies which distinguished them, yet he had no sympathy for the new class of enjoyments with which after her change, her happiness was identified. In fact, his scepticism on the subject of religion led him to regard its doctrines with indifference if not with absolute contempt. He noticed the change in his wife's views and feelings, at first, with sentiments of pity; but when he found that she was steadfast in her principles, and decided in the course she had marked out for herself, he became angry and peevish.

I fear that many Christian females, whose husbands know not God, by injudicious conduct strengthen the prejudices which they wish to break down, and instead of attracting, repel. I am happy to record, to the honor of my friend, a course of prudence, propriety, and affection, the reverse of this. She kept constantly in mind the apostolic injunction, "Wives, submit yourselves unto your husbands;" and therefore, in all she was strictly and cheerfully obedient. Her religion, happily, was eminently lovely and attractive, yet entirely free from mean and sinful compliances. It did not partake of that pharisaic spirit which says, Stand by, I am holier than thou. At the same time it was sufficiently marked to show forth its true character. Nor was the religion of my excellent friend, of that silly, dissipated character which is unable to distinguish between the urbanities of life and conduct which is offensive in the sight of God. Thus, by a constant exhibition of cheerful piety, she softened, in a great measure, the asperities of her husband's temper, and weakened his prejudices. Yet she was not the companion with whom he once could sing, and dance, and enter into company. Against every species of Sabbath violation she decidedly set her face; on this subject her firmness was now to be put to the test.

Her younger sister was to be married to a worthy young man, and the ceremony was to be performed under the maternal roof. Mrs. — was anxious to be present, especially as her sister was to leave immediately for the "far west," and the probability of seeing her again for a long time to come was not great. Just before the departure, she was informed by her husband that an unexpected circumstance had occurred which prevented him from leaving home that day. "Well," replied she, "I am very much disappointed, but I must submit." "O no," said he, "you shall not be disappointed; we can go to-morrow, (Sunday,) and shall reach your mother's house in good season." "I thank you for your intended kindness," replied she, "but to-morrow will be the Sabbath, cannot go. You know my opinion on that subject, which is unchanged. Nothing but a deed of mercy would justify me in travelling on the Sabbath. This is not one, and I must beg to be excused." Though his wife had manifested much tenderness in her manner yet with her decision Mr. — was not much pleased, and he left home on the following day, discontented and peevish.

A journey alone affords time and opportunity for reflection; and Mr. — availed himself of it. He reviewed the whole course of his wife's conduct since the day when she publicly professed her faith in the Savior—her uniform piety, her unostentatious devotion, her sweet and amiable deportment, her patience with him, and the evident design which she manifested to please and make him happy. He returned home in a better temper, and received her affectionate welcome with unwonted tenderness.

After giving an account of the wedding, and the state of the family generally, he said, "I am really surprised, wife, that you would not accompany me; and to tell you the truth, I was quite disposed to be angry with you for it; but upon reflection I can but respect you for your consistency. I never thought much about religion, and one reason

is, I have seen so little of it in those who pretend to have a great deal. But if it will make me what it has made you, (though you were always a good wife) it is worthy of more attention than I ever bestowed upon it." I need not say how much affected this young Christian sister was, by the avowal of her husband. Since the time referred to, Mr. — has appeared in the sanctuary in company with his wife; and though there is no decided evidence that he has experienced a change of heart, yet there is unquestionably a great change of outward conduct. Permit me, dear madam, to commend to all the wives who read your journal, and who have unbelieving husbands, the conduct of Mrs. — as an example worthy of imitation. "For what knowest thou, O wife, whether thou shalt save thy husband?"

"There is a large class of excellent female characters, who, on account of that very excellence, are little known, because to be known is not their object. Their ambition has a better taste. They pass through life honored and respected in their own small, but not unimportant sphere, and approved by Him whose they are, and whom they serve, though their faces are hardly known in promiscuous society. If they occasion little sensation abroad, they produce much happiness at home. And when a woman who has all appliances and means to get it, can withstand the intoxication of a flatterer, and the adoration of the fashionable; can conquer the fondness for public distinction, can resist the temptations of that magic circle to which she is courted, and in which she is qualified to shine—this is indeed a trial of firmness, a trial in which those who have never been called to resist themselves, can hardly judge of the merit of resistance in others.

These are the women who bless, dignify and truly adorn society. The painter indeed does not make his fortune by their sitting to him: the jeweller is not brought into vogue by furnishing their diamonds, nor undone by not being paid for them; the prosperity of the milliner does not depend on affixing their name to a cap or a color; the poet does not celebrate them; the novelist does not dedicate to them; but they possess the affection of their husbands, the attachment of their children, the esteem of the wise and good, and above all, they possess His favor, 'whom to know is life eternal.'"

"I am persuaded that such women compose a larger portion of the sex than is generally allowed. It is not the number, but the voice which makes a sensation, and a set of fair dependent young creatures, who are every night forced, some of them reluctantly, upon the public eye, and a bevy of faded matrons, rouged and repaired for an ungrateful public, dead to their blandishments, do not compose the whole female world! I repeat it, a hundred amiable women, who are living in the quiet practice of their duties, and the modest exertion of their talents, do not fill the public eye, or reach the public ear, like one aspiring leader, who, hungering for observation, and disdainful of censure, dreads not abuse, but oblivion; who thinks it more glorious to head a little phalanx of fashionable followers, than to hold out, as from her commanding eminence and imposing talents she might have done, a shining example of all that is great, and good, and dignified in woman. These self-appointed queens maintain an absolute but ephemeral empire over that little fantastic aristocracy, which they call the world. Admiration besets them, crowds attend them, conquests follow them, inferiors imitate them, rivals envy them, newspapers extol them, sonnets deify them. A few ostentatious charities are opposed as a large atonement for a few amiable weaknesses, while the unpaid tradesman is exposed to ruin by their vengeance, if he refuse to trust them, and to a gaol if he continue to do it."

HANNAH MOORE.

Melancholy reminiscences.—Within the last four or five years, six members of the bar of our city, who from their talents and former standing were eminently qualified for activity, respectability and usefulness, have perished by the suicidal use of intoxicating liquors, and either died in some one of the institutions of charity, or were buried at the public expense as paupers. We remember some of them in the bright and sunny days of their prosperity, when the world was smiling around them, when they were courted by numerous clients for their counsel, or professional assistance, and when in the pride of consequence, they spurned dishonor from them, and urged the cause of innocence and justice, with the bold and powerful pathos of their eloquence. Then they exulted in the superiority of their nature, challenged a high and general respect for their characters and attainments, and were the objects of esteem and admiration to their friends and acquaintances. One of them possessed a mind of the mightiest order, a loftiness of sentiment that soared to alpine heights of the most elevated fame, and a magnanimity that shrunk instinctively from the touch of corruption. But in an unguarded hour they took and tasted the liquid poison, and again and again they sunk under the intoxicating influence of its paralyzing power.

The habit of intemperance formed, they travelled rapidly in the downward road to ruin. They were seen daily sitting in the grog shops, in parody with the debauchee and drunkard, basking in the stupefying bliss of drunkenness. They were seen staggering away from these haunts of horror and despair, to sleep in some cheaply purchased lodging for the night, and the ensuing day found them again running the same ignominious round of revelry and ruin.

One of them, one night, was taken up drunk and stupified in a snow storm, almost perished with the cold, and finally ended his days in a hospital. Two others became inmates of the poor house, and there died and were buried in paupers' graves. Another became insane, and was in the lunatic asylum, was restored to reason, recommenced his career at the bar, but soon relapsed into intemperance, and hatless and shoeless walked the streets, lodging often at the watch-house, and finally became crazed again, and sent to the hospital, and there soon after died. Another, after haunting houses of intemperance, was drinking his money and health and character away, was attacked with the cholera in his lonely lodgings, at night, carried to the Duane street hospital and there soon after expired, and his corpse was sent to tenant Potter's Field.

The sixth and last, who held his head so high above his peers as to refuse any other than the most important business, wasted his time and talents in taverns, was regularly for months the companion of drunkards, and at last he was attacked with *delirium tremens*; insanity seized upon his brain, and when his mind was suffered to become the seat of reason for a short interval, too late to save him, he requested to be taken to the lunatic asylum, where waning nature soon after yielded to the potential power of the deleterious draughts he had taken, and with the mind almost of an angel, he sunk into the darkness of the drunkard's grave, a melancholy memento of poor, fallen, depraved, demoralized man.

Such have been the effects of intemperance upon some of the members of the New York bar, and we grieve to say that some others have commenced the same destructive career. We write these lines for them, and pray that they may be warned before it shall be too late.

N. Y. Ladies Morning Star.

Sir Walter Raleigh and intemperance.—"Take special care," said the great Sir Walter, "that thou delight not in wine, for there never was any man that came to honor and preferment that loved it; for it transformeth a man into a beast, destroyeth natural heat, deformeth the face, rottieth the teeth, and maketh a man contemptible, it dulls the spirits, and destroyeth the body, as ivy doth the tree, or as the worm that engendereth in the kernel of the nut."

THE GOOD CHILD.

The good child reverenced the person of his parent even though he may be old and poor. As his parent bore with him when a child, he bears with his parent though that parent may be a child twice. When Sir Thomas More was Lord Chancellor of England, and Sir John, his father was one of the Judges of King's Bench, he would, in Westminster-Hall beg his blessing of him on his knees.

He observes his parent's lawful commands and practiseth his precepts with all obedience. I cannot therefore excuse Barbara from undutifulness, and occasioning her own death. The matter was this; her father, being a Pagan, commanded his workmen, building his house, to make two windows in a room. Barbara, knowing her father's pleasure, in his absence enjoined them to make three; that, seeing them, she might the better contemplate the Holy Trinity. Her father, enraged at his return, thus came to the knowledge of her religion and accused her to the Magistrate, which cost her her life.

Having practised them himself he entails his parent's precepts on his posterity. Therefore such instructions are by Solomon (Prov. i. 9.) compared to frontlets and chains,—not to a suit of clothes, which serves but one person, and quickly wears out,—which have in them a real lasting worth and are bequeathed as legacies to another age.

He is patient under correction, and thankful after it. When Mr. West, formerly tutor to Dr. Whitaker was by him, then Regius Professor, created Doctor, Whitaker solemnly gave thanks before the University for giving him correction when his young scholar.

He is a stork of his parent, and feeds him in his old age. He confines him not a long way off, to a short pension, forfeited if he come into his presence, but "shows piety at home," (as St. Paul saith, 1 Tim. v. 4.) to requite his parents. And yet the debt—I mean only the principal, not the interest—cannot fully be paid, and therefore he compounds with his father, to accept in good worth the utmost of his endeavours.

Such a good child God commonly rewards with long life in this world. If he die young, yet he lives long who lives well; and time misspent is not lived; but lost. Besides, God is better than his promise, if he takes from him a long lease, and gives him a freehold of better value.

As for disobedient children if preserved from the gallows, they are reserved for the rack to be tortured by their own posterity. One complained that never father had so undutiful son as he had. "Yes," said his son, with less grace than truth, "my grandfather had."

I conclude this subject with the example of a Pagan's son, which will shame most Christians. Pomponius Atticus, making a funeral oration on the death of his mother, did protest that living with her three score and seven years he was never reconciled to her; because—taking the comment with the text—there never happened betwixt the last jar which needed reconciliation.

FULLER.

FROM STEEDMAN'S WANDERINGS IN THE INTERIOR OF SOUTHERN AFRICA.

"The father of the young man who accompanied me was celebrated in this part of

the country for his exploits in lion hunting. On one occasion, whilst shooting with his son, the latter came unexpectedly upon a lion, and fired but missed his aim, when the animal rushed fiercely upon him. The father, who witnessed at a distance what had occurred, with all that coolness and confidence which those only who are accustomed to such encounters can command, came to his son's assistance, and, approaching within a few yards of the spot where the lion lay with closed eyes, growing over its victim, whom it seemed to press closer to the earth, as if fearful of losing its prey, he levelled his piece and fired; the ball passed through the animal's head, when it rolled over, and, after a few struggles, expired, near the body of the young man, who, to the inexpressible joy of his parent had sustained no serious injury, although it was some time before he recovered from the terror into which he had been thrown. On my remarking that it was a surprising deliverance, 'Yes,' he replied emphatically, 'God was there!'

From the Columbia Telescope.

Mr. Preston, in his speech concerning the Rail Road, on Monday last, drew a very striking contrast between the difference of character of the people of the Northern and the Southern parts of the Union, and the consequently opposite condition of the countries that they inhabit.

He said that no Southern man can journey (as he had lately done,) through the Northern States, and witness the prosperity, the industry, the public spirit, which they exhibit—the sedulous cultivation of all those arts by which life is rendered comfortable and respectable—without feelings of deep sadness and shame, as he remembers his own neglected and desolate home.

There, no dwelling is to be seen abandoned, no farm uncultivated, no man idle, no watermill, even, unemployed. Every person and every thing performs a part towards the result, and the whole land is covered with fertile fields, with manufactories, and canals, and rail roads, and public edifices, and towns and cities. Along the route of the great New York Canal (that glorious monument of the glorious memory of De Witt Clinton) a Canal, a Rail Road, and a Turnpike, are to be seen in the width of perhaps a hundred yards, each of them crowded with travel or overflowing with commerce. Throughout their course lands that before their construction would scarcely command five dollars the acre, now sell for fifty, seventy five, or a hundred. Passing along it, you see no space of three miles without a town or a village, and you are never out of the sound of a Church bell.

We of the South are mistaken in the character of these people, when we think of them only as peddlers in horn flints and bark nutmegs. Their energy and enterprise are directed to all objects, great and small, within their reach. At the fall of a scanty rivulet they set up their little manufactory of wooden buttons or combs—they plant a barren hill side with broom-corn, and make it into brooms at the bottom—and on its top they erect a wind-mill. Thus at a single spot you may see the air the earth and the water, all working for them. But the same time the ocean is whitened to its extremities with the sails of their ships, and the land is covered with their works of art and usefulness.

Massachusetts is perhaps the most flourishing of the Northern States. Yet of natural productions she exports but two articles—granite and ice. Absolutely nothing but rock and ice! Every thing else of her commerce, from which she derives so much wealth, is artificial—the work of her own hands.

All this is done, in a region with a bleak climate and sterile soil, by the energy and intelligence of the people. Each man knows that the public good is his individual advantage. The number of rail roads and other modes of expeditious intercommunication, knits the whole country into a close compact mass, through which the productions of commerce and of the press, the comforts of life and the means of knowledge, are universally diffused; while the close intercourse of travel and business makes all men neighbors, and promotes a common interest and common sympathy. In a community thus connected, a single flash of thought pervades the whole land, almost as rapidly as thought itself can fly. The population becomes, as it were, a single set of muscles, animated by one heart, and directed by a common sensorium.

How different the condition of things in the South! Here, the face of the country wears the aspect of premature old age and decay. No improvement is going on—nothing is done for posterity—no man thinks of any thing beyond the present moment. Our lands are yearly tasked to their utmost capacity of production, and when exhausted are abandoned for the youthful West. Because Nature has been prodigal to us, we seem to think it unnecessary to do any thing for ourselves. The industry and skill that converted the inclement and barren hills of New-England into a garden, in the genial climate and fertile soil of the South would create almost a paradise. Our natural advantages are among the greatest with which providence has blessed mankind, but we lack the spirit to enjoy and improve them. The rich ore is beneath our feet, yet we dig not for it. The golden fruit hangs from the bough, and we lift not our hands to gather it. The cask of delicious liquor is before our eyes, but we are too lazy even to broach it. In thinking, in writing, and in talking, we are equal to any people on the face of the earth—but we do nothing but think, write and talk.